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The New Cardinal.
The decision of Rome in the matter of the selection of a successor to the late Cardinal McCloskey has been finally announced. The red hat and title of the prince of the church passes to Archbishop John Gibbons of Baltimore, and increased dignity is given by the choice to the oldest Catholic see in the country. Archbishop Gibbons, while one of the youngest of American prelates, is distinguished among his brethren for his piety and ability as a churchman. He was born in Baltimore on July 23, 1834. He received most of his classical education at St. Charles college, Howard county, Maryland, where he graduated in 1857. He afterwards studied theology in St. Mary's seminary in Baltimore, and was ordained in St. Bridget's church, Canton, on June 30, 1861. On August 15, 1868, he was consecrated vicar apostolic of North Carolina, and upon the death of Bishop McGill, of Richmond, Pius IX made him bishop of that see. He was made coadjutor archbishop of Baltimore on October 3, 1877, and upon the death of Archbishop Bayley he succeeded to the title. During the second plenary council, five years later, he was made one of the chancellors of the council, which position he filled with great ability. At the last council, as is generally known, he presided as the representative of the pope, and was complimented by all the bishops for the dignified and learned manner in which he had presided over the deliberations of the body.

Archbishop Gibbons is known in the church, as a prelate of liberal and progressive ideas. He is said to favor a greater share by the priesthood in the administration of the spiritual affairs of the church, and a larger participation by the laity in the management of the temporal concerns. He will make an able and an ardent cardinal, and his selection will give general satisfaction in the church of which he has for years been a leading spirit.

The Czar's Coronation.
Preparations are in progress for the coronation of Alexander III, at Samarcand, the historic city of the Tartar conqueror, Tamerlane. Five centuries ago the ruler of Central Asia held his court in oriental magnificence in what was long considered one of the most inaccessible citadels of Islam. Europe heard only vague and marvellous stories of the luxury of the Tartar capital, the splendor of its palaces and the regal pomp which invested its monarch. Early in the coming spring the people, scarcely remembering the pride and power of their forefathers will stand in the midst of the monuments of Moslem greatness and look with awe upon the finery of the White Tzar, the descendant of rulers who were half-civilized and feeble chiefs when Samarcand was in its glory. Nothing could show so forcibly the changes of the last few centuries and even decades. It is not long since the rulers of Samarcand first realized that they had anything to fear from the Russians, remote beyond the deserts. But the details of the czar's coronation will doubtless be reported from day to day by telegraph direct from the ancient capital of Turkestan, and he will make his way there mostly by railroads leading far into the plains of Central Asia. The practical political interest attached to the ceremony set for next spring at Samarcand is the possible effect of the display of Russian power upon the natives all the way from the Oxus to the Ganges, and so upon the future relations of Great Britain and Russia. It is a prime point of Russian statecraft never to miss an opportunity to impress Asiatics with the greatness and grandeur of the czar, and the pageant at Samarcand will surely be used to fill the Afghans with awe of Russia's might and admiration for her generosity. The dunbar of last spring at Rawil Pindee, under English auspices, will be forgotten in the splendors of the coronation at Samarcand and in putting on the crown in Central Asia the czar will strive to loosen the diadem of India upon the brow of the British queen.

War papers are now all the rage, and the journal which fails to fill a place on its staff with a special correspondent of the war of the rebellion is behind in the race of enterprise. Still, it has been fought on a dozen different plans during the past year, Vicksburg has been besieged as the result of no less than four different generals' suggestion, Hallecks has been alternately proved to be a fool and a hero, John Pope has been pilloried as an incompetent nincompoop and praised as a brilliant strategist, and a score of other leading figures in the war have either been dragged down from their pedestals or raised aloft for public commendation contrary to the verdict of contemporary history. An attempt is now made to revive the old Sherman-Stanton controversy over the negotiations which preceded the surrender of Joe Johnston's army, in the spring of 1865, and a number of confederate writers are published to show that the terms of the surrender proposed by Johnston, considered by Sherman, and disapproved by Stanton were in reality the work of Jeff Davis and the officers of the expiring confederate government, and that Gen. Sherman, was made the dupe of Davis and his fellow conspirators in the transaction. The battles of the war are now being bravely fought over again on paper, and if half of what the valiant brevet brigadiers of the quill tell us is to be believed, neither Grant, Sherman, or any of the popular heroes of the war had much to do with crushing out the great rebellion.

The democratic faction with the packing house brand have found a new subject for assault and are turning their mud batteries on the editor of this paper for publishing in its columns the letters of Miller, Boyd & Co. relating to the squabble over the surveyor generalship. These interesting documents, which, to quote Father Tom, are "more numerous than edifying" in the eyes of the packing house duet, have stirred up the animals to an alarming degree of savageness. "Rosewater," says Mr. Boyd, "is fighting J. Sterling Morton's battles." Rosewater is doing nothing of the kind. He is an interested spectator, and a spectator only, of the great democratic slugging match. He declines to enter into the controversy except from the standpoint of an outsider. He has very willingly contributed, as much as lay in his power, to a clearer view of the situation as it exists, by furnishing documentary evidence of the double-faced methods of the Nebraska

patronage peddlers. It is because the Miller-Boyd combination of political tricksters have been unexpectedly confronted with the written proof of their peculiar policy that they are lashing themselves and their followers into various oaths of poorly concealed rage.

The sensational news comes from Washington that the rival leaders of the Nebraska democracy have temporarily stopped the fight which has been progressing so viciously on the banks of the Potomac. The ring was pitched in sight of the departments and it looked as if the sluggers were really getting down to business. But after the third round Dr. Miller seems to have come to the conclusion that the results have not been as satisfactory as he hoped for, and has accordingly, if reports be true, sued for peace. Mr. Morton generously called time and put down his hands, and both principals at last accounts had retired to their corners. This halt in the great factional slugging match is decidedly sensational. The outcome of the negotiations for breaking up the fight will be watched with breathless interest by the followers of both factions. As the matter now stands, at the end of the third round, the packing house champion seems to be in a trifle the worst condition, with one eye decorated with a Gardner plaster and his wind slightly out of whack.

"A curious specimen of a new way to pay old debts," is the name given by the New York Times to the Hoar eighty years extension bill. This debt amounts to about \$100,000,000, and the bill provides for its payment in equal semi-annual installments running over a period of eighty years. Its present worth on the 1st of October next is to be ascertained, "on the basis that money is worth 3 per cent," by adding interest at that rate to the average date of maturity of the new bonds, which would be forty years hence. This would make the sum to be divided into installments \$250,000,000, and the amount to be paid annually \$2,500,000, or 2 1/2 per cent. of the debt as it now stands. That is to say, the total debt would be liquidated by paying yearly less than the rate of interest calculated "on the basis that money is worth 3 per cent." "It is a peculiar leniency," says the editor of the Times, "that permits a debtor to discharge his obligation by merely paying a low rate of interest for a long period of years."

Mr. JAMES E. BOYD is highly indignant over the publication of the political correspondence of Dr. Miller and himself in reference to the peddling of Nebraska patronage. He threatens to "salt down" the chief clerk in the secretary of the interior's office, for divulging state secrets, but intimates that the discrediting information probably was secured without the officials at Washington knowing how it was to be used. Mr. Boyd refuses to credit the rumors that a peace is being patched up between the two factions of the democracy, and says his voice is still for "gore." This will be painful information for the friends of harmony.

We trust that the news that a large vegetable canning establishment is to be located in South Omaha will prove true. Such a factory would pay well from the start if properly conducted. Omaha wholesalers handle annually many thousands of cases of canned vegetables, the bulk of which come from Iowa packers. There is no reason why a local enterprise of this nature should not find a market for all of its products right at home. This is one of the kinds of small factories which Omaha needs and needs badly.

The large cattle-feeding establishment of the Standard Cattle company, to accommodate 3,000 cattle, and to be located near Ames, will prove a great benefit to the farmers of Dodge county. There are now several of these feeding establishments in eastern Nebraska, and more are to follow. It is a well-settled fact that in the near future the range cattle will be fattened for the market in this way. They will all be fed in the corn belt, and Nebraska will consequently get the larger portion of them.

Pig Iron Kelly, of Pennsylvania, announces in advance that he will be "dead against" any tariff bill. Mr. Kelly is decidedly opposed to innovations. As a conservative Presbyterian he denounced the revised version of the Old Testament and as the paid advocate of the steel monopoly, his principles will not permit him to endorse any revised version of the tariff.

THERE can be no question of the sterling democracy of the administration after the statement of Secretary Manning that the expense of draping the public buildings at Washington was \$2,442 for General Grant and \$5,475 for Mr. Hendricks. The discrepancy was, however, more than made up throughout the country.

With Judge Crawford in Judge Post's shoes, Hanson's son-in-law Pritchett deploring Lambertson's brograms, and Marshal Barlow when he is, Dr. Miller is willing to let Mr. Morton name his Oteo county postmasters. This generosity must have brought tears to the eyes of the statesman from Arbor Lodge.

slaughter-house democrats goes bravely on. According to one of the chiefs of the packing-house crowd the breach can never be healed.

MR. PRITCHETT is needed in Washington to pour oil on the troubled waters, which show some evidences of subsiding.

MILLER to Morton—"Come into camp and all will be forgiven."

THE packing-house brigade calls "time."

PROMINENT PERSONS.

Mrs. Senator Stanford's diamonds are valued at \$1,000,000.

Little Lotta pays taxes on \$179,300 worth of property in Boston.

Dr. Mary Walker wears one of those small short overcoats. She calls it her petticoat.

Joe Howard, it is said, will leave the New York Herald and work on the World at \$150 a week.

It is said that Clara Louise Kellogg is a first-class cook. If Clara wishes to hear of a place at \$3 a week, let her hear of it.

Evangelist Moody has refused the seductive offer of \$5,000 to sit for his portrait. It is not known why he is afraid to show his face.

Ex-Marshall Bazaine is stout and bloated and careless about his dress. He lives in Madrid, but is not recognized by tip-top society.

Eugene Field, the wit of the Chicago News, recently made his debut as a public reader at Indianapolis, along with Bill Nye and J. Whitecomb Riley.

Ex-Treasurer, Francis E. Spinner, now more than eighty, is once more happily heard from at Fable Beach, Florida, where, a visitor says, he walks, talks and acts like a man of fifty.

Miss Cleveland is becoming quite famous for her bon mots. In reply to a western gentleman, who asked her if she hailed from Buffalo, she said: "Yes, we hail from Buffalo and we reign here."

Mrs. Gen. Sheridan is said to be as hard-worked socially as her distinguished husband, is professionally, she is very punctilious about returning in person calls made upon her, and devotes a portion of each day to that purpose.

Notwithstanding that Mrs. Logan is somewhat removed from the center of fashion, her friends and admirers are constantly driving out to see her, and she has no cause to complain that she is without company or "feel lonely," says a Washington correspondent.

What Would They Do for an Issue?

With Gardner gone what would the Omaha Herald and its Plattsmouth namesake do for an issue?

Something Will Snap.

Miller and Morton are both in Washington milking the wires. We fear they will make too tight a tension and something will snap.

Will Not Want for Occupation.

Mayor Vaughan, of Council Bluffs, will not be out of occupation so long as the country remains to be saved.

Hard Sledding.

The senators who started out to "fight the adulterators" of the other day are having about the same kind of a time as the tobogganers at St. Paul have had since the snow went off—hard sledding.

Among the Dusty Archives.

Dr. Miller is in Washington. ("Ah there, stay there!") but no one can be found who has seen him. He is stored away, probably, among the dusty archives, with other things of a by-gone day.

Most Persistent Foe to Monopoly.

Edward Rosewater is in Washington, talking anti-monopoly before the house committee on railroads. Rosewater is the hardest working, most persistent foe to monopoly in this western country.

Gardner Will Not Go.

This looks very much as if the vengeful abuse of the Ishmaelite of the Omaha Herald had been leveled at the surveyor-general in vain. In the face of this report congress will hardly venture to abolish the office until some of the wrongs of the settlers in Nebraska have been righted, and the surveys correctly made.

A Recommendation to Dr. Miller.

M. L. George, the great I am of the Omaha Herald, has no respect for the truth or has a very poor memory. The News would recommend another trip to Europe.

Miller's Endorsements.

The correspondence printed in yesterday's Journal comes pretty near vindicating this paper's remarks about the endorsement of Mr. Ramsey by Dr. Miller. And we have an endorsement of the fact that a trifle cheap over his having gone to the extent of calling us names for having said he had endorsed Mr. Ramsey—that is, if he had any sense of honor about him.

To Be Closed Out in Job Lots.

Mr. Hesse is not on intimate terms with the packing-house crowd.

The warm weather of the last few days has thawed out quite a crop of spring candidates.

The Miller that is dying is not our George. It is some other Miller—Senator Miller of California.

Mr. Boyd, as will be seen from his local interview, doesn't think that Dr. Miller "is that kind of a man."

CONGRESSMEN are receiving at present about 12,000 letters a day on an average. This is the effect of Valentine day.

CHICAGO'S spelling reform crank, A. C. Story, has hired a hall in Washington. The next thing in order for him to do is to hire an audience.

The mad-dog excitement didn't have quite as long a run as the roller-rink craze. Every dog has his day, and the mad-dog has had his.

The Florida orange has been given a certificate of character through a set of resolutions, to the effect that Jack Frost did no damage to the crop.

The federal authorities of Utah have captured another big Mormon gun, George Q. Cannon. This Cannon is likely to be fired into the penitentiary at an early day.

The member of the national democratic committee for Nebraska says he never saw that House leader. He indignantly denies that he is "double-faced" enough to have endorsed it if he had seen it. This is a hard slap at his wicked partner, Dr. Miller must go.

MR. MORRISON has his tariff bill nearly ready to report. Randall is donning his war paint. Mr. Randall is convinced that whatever other article is attacked, iron must be protected up to the full limit. Senator Jones of Louisiana has no objections to having the duty on iron lowered, but feels confident that the sugar industry should be stimulated to the top notch. Mr. Vest of Missouri, while feeling little interest in either iron or sugar, is assured that the welfare of the nation, and especially of Missouri, depends upon the maintenance of the duty on zinc ore. It takes a fine tooth comb nowadays to discover the tariff reformers among the untutored democracy in congress.

The suggestion of the Bee that the merchants of Omaha should chip in and make up a purse and secure Sam Jones for a series of several meetings in this city is worthy of consideration. The Rev. Mr. Jones seems to be a spiritual as well as a financial success. He would be certain to draw a crowd to this city from the surrounding country which would pack the exposition building nightly and overflow into the retail stores during the day. Cincinnati's spring boom was very backward until Mr. Jones put in his appearance, but he has brought commercial joy and gladness in his wake. As a spring attraction Mr. Jones would discount anything that our dry goods merchants could secure for their customers.

THE redundancy and tautology of legal documents are well illustrated in the Lauer indictment, published in the Bee. The technical phraseology is a relic of the early ages of English procedure. In this enlightened age it would seem that the cobwebs of the musty centuries should be swept out of existence, and that a straightforward, business-like method of stating the charges should be adopted. If it were simply stated in the Lauer indictment, for instance, that John W. Lauer did, in the city of Omaha, state of Nebraska, on a certain day, with felonious intent and with malice and premeditation, shoot and kill his wife with a revolver, it would indicate to the average mind that he was charged with murder in the first degree. This would cover the case. It is to be hoped that a reform in the drawing of legal documents will be agitated and eventually carried out.

THE more recent killing of Captain Emmett Crawford in Mexico is examined, the more certain it becomes that he was murdered by a gang of Greaser bandits masquerading under the name and flag of our sister republic. Lieutenant Maus' report is clear and definite and does not mince matters in charging the Mexicans with intending to plunder the American camp, and to make away with all its occupants. The subject is one for international investigation and settlement. Mere frontier apologetics should not be sufficient. So long as such incidents, which have been unfortunately frequent along the border, are allowed to continue no army organization, however complete, can keep the peace on the Mexican frontier. The fact that Mexico is so torn with internal feuds that the government is criminally lax in repressing the lawless element inside and outside her military organization, jealousy of the United States, and the rich field for plunder across the border in Arizona and New Mexico, joined to the certainty that all outrages perpetrated will be attributed to the restless Apaches, have stimulated the Mexican guerrillas to systematic rapine and plunder on this side of the Rio Grande, in which they have been unmolested up to the present time. It is high time that our government should take steps to protect its own interests and assert the value of the lives of its American citizens.

He Left His Own Medicine Alone.

Philadelphia News. "Gough drops 5 cents a backside. Greatest thing did the world for a gold in the 'ud. Odeley 5 cents a backside."

A red-nosed, water-eyed man with a flannel muffler around his neck stood on the corner of Eighth and Chestnut street this morning offering cough drops for sale.

"Why don't you take some yourself?" asked a man. "You seem to be pretty well stopped up in the head."

"The bad I work for wode led me," was the reply.

"What, won't let you take the medicine you sell to others?"

"Doe sir, He pays me eggstra not to dake any."

"Oh, what?"

"He was the answer, with a snifle, 'so I cad stad oud here as a horribble egg-salable.'"

Not Exactly.

Detroit Free Press. A reporter who heard that a man had been found frozen to death on Michigan avenue interviewed a saloonist on the subject and was told:

"Well, he doan freeze exactly to death, but he comes awful near him."

"How near?"

"A boy comes and tells me dot somebody vhas lying on der snow, and I goes down his throat, and I pays myself 30 cents oud of his pocket, and he comes to und says, 'he'll have me arrested und vwalks oud.'"

"He didn't have any gratitude?"

"No. He said vhas alled him vhas fits, und all dot wisky vhas wasted. Dot's de wery last time I safe anyfoly from freezing to death if you doan' forget it!"

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LIVER REGULATOR. If you have a liver that is out of order, then your whole system is deranged. The blood is impure, the breath offensive, you have headache, feel languid, dispirited and nervous. To prevent a more serious condition, take at once Simmons' Liver Regulator. It does not require long continued dosing, and costs but a trifle. It will cure you.

If you wake up in the morning with a bitter, bad taste in your mouth, it corrects the bile. It cures the Bilious, Stomach, Bowel, Breathe, and Cleanses the Furred Tongue. Children often need some safe Cathartic, and Tonic. Simmons' Liver Regulator, which is a safe, reliable, and effective remedy for all these ailments. It will relieve Colic, Headache, Sick Stomach, Indigestion, Dysentery, and the common ailments incident to childhood.

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